

Miscellany.

Lead us not into temptation.
AN AFFECTING COURT SCENE.

Law, though framed for the protection of society, often admits of a construction adverse to the designs of its legislators; and in its application, frequently defeats the object which it was intended to sustain. We have, however, numerous instances wherein honest juries have given their verdicts conformably to the promptings of justice; and, happily, when such decisions have not been too widely different from the expressed rule, they have escaped from the appeal.

We take pleasure in relating an incident which greatly enlisted our sympathies, held us spell-bound by its interest, and finally made our hearts leap with joy at its happy termination.

In the spring of 1841 we chanced to be spending a few days in a beautiful inland country town, in Pennsylvania. It was court week, and to relieve us somewhat from the monotonous incidents of village life, we stepped into the room where the court had convened.

Among the prisoners in the box, we saw a lad but ten years of age, whose sad and pensive countenance, his young and innocent appearance, caused him to look sadly out of the place among the hardened criminals by whom he was surrounded.

Close by the box, and manifesting the greatest interest in the proceedings, sat a fearful woman, whose anxious glance from the Judge to the boy, left us no room to doubt that it was his mother. We turned with sadness from the scene to enquire of the officer of the prisoner, and learned he was accused of stealing money.

The case was soon commenced, and by the interest manifested by that large crowd we found that our heart was not the only one in which sympathy for the lad existed. How we pitied him! The bright smile had vanished from his face, and now it more expressed the cares of the aged. His young sister—a bright-eyed girl—had gained admission to his side, and cheered him with whisperings of hope. But that sweet voice, which before caused his heart to bound with happiness, added only to the grief his shame had brought upon him.

The progress of the case acquainted us with the circumstances of the loss, the extent of which was a dime—no more!

The lad's employer, a wealthy, miserly and unprincipled manufacturer, had made use of it, for a purpose of what he called "testing the boy's honesty." It was placed where, from its very position, the lad would oftentimes see it, and least suspect the trap. A day passed, and the master, to his mortification and chagrin found the coin untouched. Another day passed, and yet his object was not gained. He was, however, determined that the boy should take it, and so let it remain.

This continued temptation was too much for him to resist. The dime was taken. A simple present for that little sister was purchased with it. But while returning home to gladden her heart, his own was made heavy by being arrested for theft! crime the nature of which he little knew. These circumstances were sustained by several of his employer's workmen, who were also parties to the plot. An attorney urged up the jury the necessity of making the "little rogue" an example to others, by his punishment. His address had great effect upon all who heard it. Before, I could see many tears of sympathy for the lad, his widowed mother and faithful sister. But their eyes were all dry now, and none looked as if they cared for or expected aught else but a conviction. The accuser sat in a conspicuous place, smiling as if in fiend-like exultation over the misery he had brought upon that poor but once happy trio.

We felt that there was but little hope for the boy, and the youthful appearance of the attorney who had volunteered his defence gave no encouragement, as we learned that it was the young man's maiden plea—his first address. He appeared greatly confused, and reached to a desk before him, from which he took the Bible that had been used to solemnize the testimony. This movement was received with general laughter and taunting remarks—among which we heard a harsh fellow close by us cry out:

"He forgets where he is. Thinking to take hold of some ponderous law book, he has made a mistake and got the Bible."

The remark made the young attorney flush with anger, and turning his flashing eye upon the audience, he convinced them that it was no mistake, saying:

"Justice wants no other book."

His confusion was gone, and instantly he was as calm as the sober judge on the bench.

The Bible was opened, and every eye was upon him, as he quietly but leisurely turned over the leaves. Amidst a breathless silence he read the jury this sentence:

"Lead us not into temptation."

We felt our hearts throb at the sound of those words. The audience looked at each other without speaking—the jury mutually exchanged glances, as the appropriate quotation carried its moral to their hearts.

Then followed an address, which, for its pathetic eloquence, we have never heard

excelled. Its influence was like magic. We saw the guilty accusers leave the room in fear of personal violence.

The prisoner looked hopeful—the mother smiled again—and, before its conclusion there was no moist. The speech, affecting to that degree which caused tears, held its hearers spell-bound.

The little time that was necessary to transpire before the verdict of the jury could be learned, was a period of great anxiety and suspense. But when their whispered consultation ceased, and those happy words, "Not guilty," came from the foreman, they passed like a thrill of electricity from lip to lip; the austere dignity of the court was forgotten, and not a voice was there that did not join in the acclamation that hailed the lad's release.

The young lawyer's first plea was a successful one. He was soon a favorite, and now represents his district in the councils of the Commonwealth. The lad has never ceased his grateful remembrances; and we, by the effecting scene attempted to be described, have often been led to think how manifold greater is the crime of the tempter than of the tempted.

The Heiress.

A sprightly, rosy-cheeked, flaxen-haired little girl used to sit, on the pleasant evenings of June, on the marble steps opposite my lodgings, when I lived in Philadelphia, and sing over a hundred little sonnets and tell over a many tales in a sweet voice, and with an air of delightful simplicity that charmed me many a time. She was then an orphan child, and commonly reported to be rich. Often and often I sat after a day of toil and vexation, and listened to her innocent voice, breathing forth the notes of peace and happiness which flowed cheerfully from a light heart, and felt a portion of that tranquillity steal over my bosom. Such was Eliza Humley when I first knew her.

Several years had elapsed, during which time I was absent from the city, when walking along one of the most fashionable squares I saw an elegant female figure step into a carriage, followed by a gentleman and two pretty children. I did not immediately recognize her face, but my friend, who was by my side, pulled my elbow; do you not remember little Eliza, who used to sing for us when we lived together in Walnut street? I did remember; it was herself.

She used to be fond, said he, of treating her little circle of friends with romances—and at last she acted out a neat romance herself. She came out into the gay circle of life under the auspices of her guardian. It was said by some that she was rich, very rich—but the amount of wealth did not appear to be a matter of publicity; however the current, and was as generally believed, well-founded report, was sufficient to draw around her many admirers, and among the number not a few courtiers.

She did not wait long, before a young gentleman on whom she had looked with a somewhat partial eye, because he was the gayest and handsomest of the lovers, embodied by her partially, made an offer.

Probably she blushed, but they were in a moonlight parlor, and as her embarrassment was more than half concealed, she soon recovered, and as a waggish humor happened to second, she put on a serious face, and told him she was honored by his preference, but that there was one matter which should be understood before, by giving him a reply, she bound him to his promise. "Perhaps you may think me wealthy; I would not for the world have you labor under a mistake on that point—I am worth eighteen hundred dollars."

She was proceeding, but the gentleman started as if electrified. "Eighteen hundred dollars!" he repeated in a manner that betrayed the utmost surprise; "yes ma'am," said he awkwardly, "I did understand you were worth a great deal more, but—"

"No sir," she replied, "no excuse or apologies; think about what I have told you—you are embarrassed now answer me another time," and rising, she bade him good night.

She just escaped a trap. He went next day to her guardian to inquire more particularly into her affairs, and receiving the same answer he dropped the suit at once. The next proposal followed soon after; and this too, from one who succeeded by a large portion of her esteem, but applying the same cruel rule to the love he offered her, she found a like result. He too left her, and she rejoiced in another fortunate escape.

She sometime after became acquainted with a gentleman of slender fortune, in whose approaches she thought she was discovered more of the timid diffidence of love than she had witnessed before. She did not check his hopes, and in process of time, he too, made her an offer. But when she spoke of her fortune, he begged her to be silent. It is to virtue, worth and beauty, said he, that I pay my court—not to fortune. In you I shall obtain what is worth more than gold. She was most agreeably disappointed. They were married, and the union was solemnized—she made him master of her fortune with herself. I am indeed worth eighteen hundred dollars, said she to him, but I never said how much more; and I hope never to enjoy more pleasure than I feel this moment, when I tell you that my fortune is one hundred and eighty thousand.

It is actually so, but still her husband often tells her he possesses a far nobler fortune.

A Case of Conscience.

"Friend Broadbrim," said Zephaniah Straitlaced to his master, a rich Quaker, of the City of Brotherly Love, "thou canst not eat of that leg of mutton at thy nuptial table to-day."

"And wherefore not?" asked the good Quaker.

"Because the dog that appertaineth to that son of Belial, whom the world calleth Lawyer Foxcraft, hath come into thy pantry, and stolen it; yea, and he hath eaten it up."

"Beware, friend Zephaniah, of bearing false witness against thy neighbor. Art thou sure it was friend Foxcraft's domestic animal?"

"Yea, verily, I saw with my eyes, and it was Lawyer Foxcraft's dog; even Pincheon."

"Upon what evil times have we fallen!" sighed the harmless secretary, as he wended his way to his neighbor's. "Friend Gripus," said he, "I want to ask thy opinion."

"I am all attention," replied the scribe laying down his pen.

"Supposing, friend Foxcraft, that my dog had gone into thy neighbor's pantry, and stolen therefrom a leg of mutton, and I could call him by name, what ought I to do?"

"Pay for the mutton; nothing can be clearer."

"Know then, friend Foxcraft, thy dog, even the best men denominate Pincheon, hath stolen from my pantry a leg of mutton, of the just value of four shillings and sixpence, which I paid for it in the market this morning."

"Oh! well, then, it is my opinion that I must pay for it," and having done so, the worthy friend turned to depart.

"Tarry yet a little, friend Broadbrim," cried the lawyer. "Of a verity, I have yet further to say unto thee. Thou owest me nine shillings—for advice."

"Then, verily, I must pay thee; and it is my opinion I have touched pitch and been defiled."

Patterson, the comedian, lent a brother actor two shillings, and when he made a demand for the sum, the actor turning peevishly from him said, "Hang it, I'll pay you off to-day, in some shape or another." Patterson good humoredly replied, "I shall be much obliged to you, Tom, to let it be as much like two shillings as you can."

A young man without money is like a steam boat without fuel. He can't go ahead. Among the ladies he is like the moon on a cloudy night—he can't shine.

UNITED STATES COURTS IN OHIO.—DIVISION OF THE DISTRICT.—The bill dividing the State of Ohio into two judicial districts, passed the House of Representatives a few days since, by a large majority. It had been acted on and passed by the Senate at the last Session of Congress, and its passage now by the House makes it a law, when it has been signed by the President.

It will be noticed that the line dividing the State, throws Jefferson county into the Northern district; and that the courts for that District are established at Cleveland. The present Judge of the district of Ohio (Judge LEAVITT) is designated by the Bill as Judge of the Southern district, the courts of which are to be held at Cincinnati.

C. O. R. R.—The trifling freights of the Central Ohio Railroad are now conveyed across the river at Bell Air, upon the ice by drays.

A friend of ours who arrived at Bell Air with forty other passengers, at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, informs us that he reached this city at about 5 o'clock. Four miles in two hours! Verily this is a fast age.—*Wheeling Argus.*

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—Senator Cooper has resigned the Presidency of the Sunbury and Erie Railroad, and Ex-governor Bigler will be his successor. The election is now progressing.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—Hiram H. Robinson has been nominated for Marshal, Hiram N. Wilson for Judge, and Hugh J. Jewett for District Attorney for the new Judicial district in Ohio.

MR. BRODHEAD'S BULL.—The American Organ, commenting upon Mr. Brodhead's resolution denunciatory of political secret organizations, says, "let no American be frightened away by Mr. Brodhead's bull. He means no harm! He is only imitating the fellow in the 'Georgia Scenes,' who tore up the ground most awfully to see how well he could fight!"

The Lehigh Valley Times tells a story of a postmaster, who ascertained that one of his clerks was Secretary of a Know-Nothing Council, and accordingly discharged him, but had the singular ill-fortune to select the President of the same Council for his successor.

"It's no sin to be ugly, but it's rather inconvenient, says an exchange. Still some like it. Mirabeau was proud of his extreme ugliness; he valued himself as much on being the ugliest man in France as on being the best orator. He was so ugly, that the boys used to stop him in the street, and ask him if his face didn't hurt him?"

Washington Irving made a mistake when he wrote—"Women, by themselves, require little to be comfortable: can live without *butte* and without *form*." He should back out of that reflection, says an exchange.

Agricultural.

Ornamental and Farm Hedges.

The ground being in a fit state to receive the plants, we will discuss their preparation, &c. The plants when obtained from the nursery, should be sorted, if not done before, keeping all large and small plants in separate parcels, and avoid mixing in planting as much as possible. Trim the roots, cutting off all scraggy roots to facilitate planting, and cut off the head of the plant about one inch above the ground after planting. I cut the plant before putting it in the ground, by taking a handful of plants by the roots and cutting them off at one blow with a sharp hook or hatchet on a block, about two inches above the collar. I consider from experience, that a hedge trimmed at time of planting, to have more than two seasons benefit over one trimmed or cut down the season after planting.

To obtain an ever-growing hedge, I recommend small plants, as there is less failure in their taking root than with large ones, unless put in by an experienced hand, and though many profess to know all about it, I have never met with more than one or two that could pass for such on trial. After the roots are planted, attention must be paid that nothing be allowed to trespass on them whereby the tender buds may be broken. Dogs, cats and poultry are fully as detrimental to making a good hedge, if allowed to pass and repass where the buds are about to sprout, as hogs would be in a corn or potato field in securing a profitable crop. Nothing should be allowed to pass across the hedge the first year or two while in sap, if you would secure a good hedge. To guard the tender shoots, I have found it beneficial to stretch a No. 12, a few inches above the ground, allowing the plant to grow around it, and if another be put two feet or more from the ground, it would be a further security against trespassers.

These directions I have given for an ornamental hedge. For farm hedges, it would be needless to cut down—the object in farm or line hedge being a heavy and strong growth in the most expeditious manner. To effect this, the plants should be allowed to grow unpruned, until fit for slashing—for cutting or trimming weakens the plant and retards its growth more than persons imagine. I have plants that are seven years old, that are six times the diameter of others that are ten years, and in height the difference is as three to one, and all owing to occasional trimming or pruning. W. M. BEAUCHAMP.

CURE FOR FOUL IN THE FEET.—In the *Rural* of December 9, I see two recipes for curing foul in the feet of cattle by the use of a small rope, blue vitriol, &c., &c. I have used these, and also corrosive sublimate, and have seen hot rosin and hot tallow poured between the claws of the hoof, and even the knife used to cut away the affected parts, and other like barbarous remedies. But for the last fifteen years I have used nothing but currier's oil, of a good quality, and applying from three to six times, has never failed to cure with me. I once had a cow so bad with the foul that she could scarcely get up, and was entirely unable to walk, and I cured her in two weeks perfectly well, with nothing but my simple, pure currier's oil. It is equally good for the foot of man when affected with what used to be called the ground itch, in or between the toes. E. J. MAXSON.

CORN BROOM FLOUR.—We have been presented by our friend Mr. James Gardner, with a specimen of Corn Broom Flour, which is decidedly superior to the best Buckwheat we have eaten, some considerable of those made from the latter article. The way to make up to it is to bake it a little longer than Buckwheat; mix the dough with a little soda, and you will have a more delicious cake than can be made from Buckwheat.—*Pitts Union.*

CURE FOR A FELON.—Boil up in any iron vessel of sufficient capacity (say four or six quarts) enough yellow dock root to make a strong liquor, when sufficiently boiled, and while the liquor is as hot as can be borne by the hand, cover the kettle with flannel cloth to keep in the heat and steam; and hold the finger affected under the cloth and in the steam, and in five minutes the pain will cease. If it should return after a time, heat up the same liquor and do as before. In a cure performed in this way the joints of the fingers will always be preserved. This receipt has been abundantly verified here.—*Scientific American.*

The facetious Mr. Sheridan, on hearing his father speak of the antiquity of his family, stating at the same time, that the original name was O'Sheridan, humorously observed—"No doubt of that father; no one has a better right to the O, for we owe every body."

An old woman who sold ale, being in church, fell asleep during service, and unluckily let fall her old fashioned clasped Bible which making a great noise, she exclaimed, half awake—"So, you jade! there's another jug broke!"

Washington Irving made a mistake when he wrote—"Women, by themselves, require little to be comfortable: can live without *butte* and without *form*." He should back out of that reflection, says an exchange.

THE DEAD.—How seldom do we think of the dead! Although we sit around the same hearth where they once sat, and read from the same volume they so loved to peruse, yet we do not often think of them. Oh how the heart throbs with wild and uncontrollable emotion, as we stand beside the dying friend we dearly love! We wildly strive, but all in vain, to prolong the precious life; we follow in deep anguish down the dark-flowing river; the spirit of the loved one passes onward alone—and we are left to linger on the shore of time. We think, as we behold the inanimate form consigned to the cold grave, and hear the damp earth rattle over it, that we will never forget the life-scenes of the departed—that their memory will always remain fresh in our hearts, and almost wonder that the busy multitude can move on so briskly around us. But the sun shines brightly as ever on the new made grave. Nature looks as gay and smiling, and the birds sing as merrily as before. Again we mingle with the busy, jostling throng. Weeks and months roll on—we visit the grave less frequently—and gradually cease to think of the lost ones, save when some sweet voice or incident of by-gone days recalls them to our memory. The feeling of bitter anguish and bereavement are soon worn off by the accumulating cares and pleasures of life. Thus, we in turn, must ere long pass away, and be forgotten. Such is human life.

The Maine Giantess.

Her name is Silva Hardy. She is a native of Wilton, in Franklin county, is seven feet, six inches in height, is rather lean than fleshy, yet weighs three hundred and thirty pounds, is nearly thirty years of age, and is still growing. She has heretofore maintained herself chiefly by service in the capacity of a nurse, having the reputation of being a most excellent one; but for a few months her health has not been good enough for her to practice this vocation. Her mother is said to have been below medium size, and her father not above it. She was a twin, and at her birth weighed but three and a-half pounds; her mate did not live. She has always been an unusually small eater and accustomed to labor. Her figure is not erect. Her complexion is fair, her eyes blue, and the very modest and mild expression of her countenance is said to be a true index to her character. She has always shrunk from the presence of strangers, and it is believed could not now be induced to appear in public but for the poverty that compels her to overcome her extreme sensitiveness. We are assured that she never, as nurse, takes an infant in her arms, but always holds it in her hand. Placing the head upon the end of her finger, its feet extend towards the wrist, and with the thumb and little finger elevated she forms an ample and admirable cradle; the length of her hand being equal to the whole length of an infant. She is unable to pass ordinary doors without stooping a good deal.—*Portland Argus.*

SILENT ELOQUENCE.—We have just read in one of our "exchanges" a notice of an interesting ceremony which recently took place in a western town—the marriage of two deaf mutes. No audible response was given, but the eloquence of eyes had it all its own way. A form of the marriage ceremony was placed in the hands of the pair—they read it together and bowed response—and the twin were one. Measurably isolated from the world, they will be all the world to each other. No voice of alteration will ever rise round their hearts—but thought, and memory, and hope, will fill the silence like a speech. Dwelling in a silent world, the beating of hearts will be audible—unable to utter their sentiments with the voice, eyes will become more eloquent, smiles more expressive, the clasp of hands more cordial and intelligible.

HOW TO DO UP SHIRT BOSOMS.—We often hear ladies expressing a wish to know by what process the gloss on new linens, shirt bosoms, etc., is produced, and in order to gratify them, we subjoin the following recipe:

"Take two ounces of fine white gum arabic powder—put it in a pitcher, and pour on a pint or more of boiling water, according to the degree of strength you desire—and then having covered it, let it stand all night—in the morning pour it carefully from the dregs into a clean bottle, cork it and keep it for use. A tablespoonful of gum water stirred into a pint of starch made in the usual manner will give to lawn either white or printed, a look of newness, when nothing else can restore them after they have been washed."

A GOOD SELL.—A clergyman having, on a certain occasion, delivered himself of what is called a fine address, was met by one of his hearers next day, when, in the course of conversation, allusion was made to it; the parishioner remarked that he had a book containing every word of it and read it before. To this the clergyman boldly asserted that the address was written by himself the week previous to its delivery, and therefore the assertion could not be correct. The next day he received a splendid copy of Webster's Dictionary.

A late number of the *Kniickerbocker* has the following ungallant bit upon a poetess with red hair:—
"Unfortunate woman, how sad is your lot. Your ringlets are red, and your poems are not."

CHANGE OF TIME.
Stuebenville and Indiana Railroad.
ON AND AFTER THURSDAY, JANUARY 4th, Trains will be run daily (except Sundays,) as follows:
THE EXPRESS TRAIN
Leaves Newark at 7:00 A. M.
Arrives at Newark at 7:30 P. M.
RETURNING,
Leaves Newark at 7:15 A. M.
Arrives at Stuebenville at 7:15 P. M.
THE ACCOMMODATION TRAIN
Leaves Stuebenville at 5:30 P. M.
Arrives at Newark at 6:30 P. M.
RETURNING,
Leaves Newark at 7:30 A. M.
Arrives at Stuebenville at 7:30 P. M.
THE FREIGHT TRAIN
Leaves Newark at 5:30 A. M., and arrives same place at 6:00 P. M. Leaves Newark at 5:45 A. M., and arrives same place at 6:00 P. M. Passengers by the Express train connect at Newark with trains for Columbus, Dayton, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Terre Haute, Mt. Vernon, Mansfield, Shelby, Cleveland, Monroe, Sandusky City and Chicago.
By this arrangement, there are seven miles of staging, which will be continued for a few days, until the track is laid into Newark.
ISRAEL PEMBERTON,
Superintendent.
Jan. 4, 1855.

New Fall and Winter Goods.
OPENING THIS DAY AT G. & J. SCOTT'S, 30 pieces French merinoes, all shades, fine quality, at 87½ to \$1; 50 pc. Coburg cloth 6-4 wide 31 to 62½, 50 pc. black and colored Alpaca from 15 to 75, plain colored all wool delaines; 37½; 55 pc. black and colored dress and mantle silks; 62½ to \$1.50. French and Scotch plaids entirely new styles, prints, printed delaines &c. 75 cartons of bonnet ribbons, the largest and richest stock ever brought to the city. 10 cartons plain and fancy trimmings, velvet do., silk, galoon and lace gimp trimmings, &c. 2500 pairs of bonnets, silks and velvets. Bonnets of all the latest fall styles.
The subscribers have no hesitancy in saying that they are now opening the richest and cheapest lot of goods ever offered in this market.
Jan. 1, 1855. G. & J. SCOTT.

The State of Ohio, } Court of Common
Jefferson county, ss. } Pleas in and for
Nancy Blackburn, }
vs. } Jefferson co., O.
John L. Blackburn, }
Petitioner for Divorce.
THE Defendant will take notice that the Plaintiff will take the depositions of sundry witnesses, to be read in evidence on the trial of said cause, before the competent authority, at the Post office, in the town of Mount Vernon, in the Ohio county, State of Virginia, on Friday, the 16th day of February, A. D. 1855, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of said day; to be continued from day to day, between the same hours, until they are completed.
MILLER & SHERARD,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.
Jan. 25, 1855.

A. H. DOHRMAN & CO.,
FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS, for the sale of Flour, Grain, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Wool, Seeds, Dried Fruits, Salt, Nails, Window Glass, Merchandise and Produce in general, Stuebenville, Ohio.

RECEIVED OF
Frazier & Drennon, Stuebenville, O.
H. H. Collins, Pittsburgh, Penn.
Wm. Holmes & Co., do.
Hozes & Frazier, Cincinnati, Jan. 11, '55.

Notice to Shippers.
Passenger and Freight Agent,
OFFICE S. & I. R. Co.,
A FREIGHT TRAIN is now running to Hanover, leaving this Station daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 5:30 a. m.

Shipments to all stations, except Unionport, Cadiz, Fairview and New Market, must be prepaid, and all freight delivered at the depot between the hours of 7 a. m. and 5 p. m.
No freight will be received or delivered after 7 o'clock p. m.
LAFAYETTE DEVENNY,
General Freight Agent.
Jan. 4, 1855.

Thatcher & Kerlin,
MERCHANT TAILORS, Third St., second door below Market, Stuebenville, Ohio, keep constantly for sale and make up to order, Cloths, Cassimeres, and Fruits, Also, Suspenders, Gloves, Shirts, Cravats, Hosiery, and Furnishing Goods generally. Orders respectfully solicited.
Jan. 1, '55.

GROCERY AND FEED STORE.
The subscribers have on hand, and intend keeping on hand a good supply of Corn, Oats and Mill feed. Also a full supply of Groceries, generally kept in grocery establishments, South west corner of Fourth and Adams street, Stuebenville, Ohio.
Jan. 1, 1855. MEIKLE AND STARK.

FOR RENT.
A STORE ROOM AND DWELLING
House, on the corner of Fourth and Adams streets, formerly occupied by John Powell. Possession given on the 1st of April. The store room and dwelling house, will be rented together or separately. For terms apply to Jan. 11, 1855. MOOREY & ELLIOTT.

NORTON HOTEL,
FORMERLY BLACK BEAR HOUSE, Ohio—
South Fourth street, Stuebenville, Ohio—
D. HAMILTON, Proprietor. The above named House is situated midway between the Steamboat Landing and Railroad Depot, rendering it a convenient stopping place for Travelers and others visiting the city.
Jan. 1, '55.

Marble Establishment,
SOUTH FOURTH ST., STEUBENVILLE, Ohio.—All kinds of Marble Work done to order. On hand at all times, Water Lime, Plaster Paris, and the best quality of Grind Stones.
L. BORLAND.
Stuebenville, Jan. 1, 1855.

J. C. MCLEARY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Warrenton, Ohio, will carefully attend to all business entrusted to him in the counties of Jefferson, Harrison and Belmont, in the State of Ohio; and Brooke and Ohio counties, Va. Office opposite the Western Hotel.
JANUARY 1, 1855.

SERMONS FOR THE PEOPLE,
By REV. T. H. STOCKTON.
THIS highly interesting book contains 420 pages, neatly executed, with Small Pica type, on fine paper, 12mo. Price—in cloth \$1; in sheep, \$1.50; in half Morocco, \$1.50. A liberal discount given to agents and booksellers, by A. H. ENGLISH & CO., Jan. 1, 1855. No. 78, Wood st., Pitts. Pa.

JOHN A. BINGHAM, W. B. LLOYD,
BINGHAM & LLOYD,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office at the corner of Third and Market streets, opposite the Court House, Stuebenville, Ohio.
January 1, 1855.

JOHN SHANE, JAMES M. SHANE,
J. & J. M. SHANE,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, will promptly attend to all business entrusted to them. Office, Kilgore buildings, Market Street, Stuebenville, Ohio.
January 1, 1855.

Wesley Starr & Sons,
TOBACCO AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 4 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore, attend to the sales of Tobacco and all kinds of Western Produce, Provisions, &c., &c.
Jan. 1, '55.

DOCTOR LOUIS A. HENSSELER,
GERMAN and English Physician, Office corner of Third and Dock streets, Stuebenville, Ohio.
Jan. 1, 1855.

W. CUL GASTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Stuebenville, Ohio. Refers to Hon. Wilson Shannon, Hon. Wm. Kennon, Hon. Benj. S. Cowan, and Hon. P. L. Jewett. Office on Market, below Third street.
Jan. 1, '55.

NEW GOODS.
J. ALLEN has just received a new supply of French Merinoes; Coburgs; Capes; Thibet Cloths, silk warp; figured and plain Alpaca; Bombazines; all wool; plain and figured De Laines; Dress Silks, plain, figured and fancy; all colors; Ladies' Cloths and Mantillas; a beautiful assortment; long and square Shawls; woolen, Thibet, Cashmere, Silk and Delaine Shawls; a large assortment Prints; Bonnets and Ribbons; Irish Linens; Linen Table Cloth; French Table assortment; Covers; woolen, cotton and silk Hosiery and Gloves; Vails; Embroideries; plain and cross-barred Muslins, Cambrics, &c.; Tickings; Toweling; Blankets; Flannels; Linseys; blue Checks; brown and bleached Muslins; Ladies and misses Shoes; Girdles, Petticoats, silk Laces and Dress Trimmings; men and boys' Caps; Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Casimere, Jeans, Tweeds, a good assortment.
2800 yards CARPETING, at all prices.
The above Goods, and a host of others too numerous to mention, will be sold wholesale or retail very low for cash, at the store of J. ALLEN,
Corner Third street, adjoining the Court House, Stuebenville, Ohio.
Jan. 1, '55.

Saddle, Harness and Trunk Manufactory, Wholesale and Retail.
NO. 137, Market street, opposite Washington Hall.—The undersigned would respectfully announce to their customers and the public generally, that they have now in store a large and splendid assortment of Saddlery, comprising the following articles:—plain and fancy Saddles; Bridles, Martingales, Harness, Trunks, Collars, Whips, Lashes, &c., &c., manufactured of the best materials, by the most experienced workmen. Also, Mattresses of various kinds, made to order on the shortest notice. Dealers in the above articles are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing, satisfied that we can accommodate on the most reasonable terms for cash.
W. M. McLAUGHLIN & SON,
Stuebenville, Jan. 1, 1855.—6m

Sevastopol Not Taken!
REIST, Market street, has in store an excellent assortment of CONFECTIONERIES, &c., purchased expressly for this market. Raisins by the pound or box; Crackers, choice Biscuits; Currants; Candies; Dates; Prunes; Lemons; Figs; Citron; Gum Drops; Know Nothings; Jenny Lind Drops; Cakes of all kinds; Nuts of all kinds; Fruit; Fire Crackers; Torpedoes, &c. Parties furnished with Pound, Fruit, Lady Cake and Ice Cream.
Great inducements offered to Country merchants and others, who wish to purchase by the quantity. For bargains in CONFECTIONERY, call at Jan. 1, '55. Market st., Stuebenville.

J. R. SLACK & CO.,
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS and PAPER DEALERS, Market street, above Fourth, south side, and below Second, keep constantly on hand, and for sale, a large and well selected stock of Miscellaneous and School BOOKS; Plain and Fancy STATIONERY; Writing and Wrapping PAPERS, BLANK BOOKS, &c., &c.; all of which they will sell on the most favorable terms at wholesale or retail.
Country merchants and other dealers will be supplied at very low wholesale prices.
J. R. S. & Co. are prepared to furnish the best American Magazines, as early as they can be received by mail. They also keep on hand a choice supply of SHEET MUSIC.
Jan. 1, '55.

M'DOWELL & CO.,
Bookellers, Stationers, Paper Dealers, Blank Book Manufacturers and Book Binders, DEALERS at Wholesale and Retail, in School, Classical, Medical, Theological, Miscellaneous, and all kinds of Books, and Plain Cap, Post and Note Paper, Printing and Wrapping Papers, Wall Papers and Borders, School, Counting-House and Fancy Stationery. Merchants and others desiring to purchase, will do well to call and examine our stock. The highest market price paid for Rags.
M'DOWELL & CO.,
North side of Market, above Fourth street, Stuebenville, Ohio.
Jan. 1, '55.

Sky-Light Daguerreotype Rooms.
G. W. WISEK, respectfully announces to the public, that he has recently refitted and refurnished the rooms, corner Fifth and Market streets, in a style inferior to none. He has spared no pains or expense to make his rooms pleasant, where one and all may take pleasure in visiting, and he is enabled to supply with Daguerreotypes of the finest tone, true to the life, at very reasonable rates, and will take great pains to please all who may favor him with their patronage.
If Rooms corner Fifth and Market streets, immediately over Halsted's Shoe Store, Stuebenville, Jan. 1, 1855.

AURORA,
A NEW COOKING STOVE, new in design and principle, for burning Coal, has an extra large oven, a good draft, and easily cleaned; constructed of thick cast iron, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction to the purchaser. Will you call and see it!
Nos. 3 and 4 Extra Cook Stoves.
" 1 2 Hartley " do.
" 2 4 Bright Wood " do.
" 2 4 Premium " do.
" 1 2 1/2 4 Cook or